

## Tell Me

Josh Wilson

Tell me again, tell me again, tell me  
Tell me again, our redemption story  
Tell me again, tell me again, would You please

I never get tired, never tire of hearing  
The way that You care for the worn and weary  
I never get tired, hearing how You set us free  
So would You please, oh please

Tell me that You love me like a father  
Tell me that You call us sons and daughters  
Tell me how You make a broken world redeemed  
Oh please, tell me

Doesn't make sense, doesn't make sense to me  
You give me all Your love when I shouldn't get any  
Doesn't make sense, doesn't make any sense to me

I'm the worst one, I'm the one who's wondering  
Why have I been, have I been forgiven?  
I'm the worst one, wondering why You set us free  
But if You say we're free, then we are free

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Tell me that You call us sons and daughters  
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Oh please, tell me

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Tell me that You call us sons and daughters  
Tell me how You make a broken world redeemed  
Oh please, tell me, tell me, tell me